

# The Missionary Helper

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FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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## Our Father



WE THANK Thee for the first Christmas ; for the star and the angels, the wise men and the shepherds and the baby in a manger. ¶ We thank Thee for all the Christmas memories of father and mother and little children ; of well filled stockings and Santa Claus and Christmas dinners ; of carols and anthems and pine-wreathed churches.

We thank Thee for Christmas fellowship, for broken ties united, for faces long absent seen once more, and for those dearest faces we shall see again in the great Christmas feast in our father's house.

Hasten the day, O God, when every land shall keep Christmas, and every heart ring its joy bells in the morning.

Help us hear the little children crying who do not know the children's friend.

Soften our hearts with a great pity, strengthen them with a mighty hope, enrich them with a passion of service and sacrifice.

Enter into our lowly lives, O Christ of God. Let thine angels sing to us, and fill us with thy heavenly wisdom that like the little children we may enter into thy kingdom.—*The Helping Hand.*



**FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK**

"Christmas is the day which stamps with heaven's approval the heart's habit of looking forward. It encourages us to expect beautiful fulfillment of our highest dreams. It justifies us in extending the scope of our holiest expectations. It makes it easy to believe that what the heart really needs, the heart which is obedient will some day certainly receive. Asking, and seeking, and knocking—this is the sane and wholesome attitude of the soul. The universe makes response to those who, unsatisfied with all that has thus far been, work and wait for a fuller revelation of the divine power and goodness." So writes Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, D. D., in the Christmas number of *The Woman's Home Companion*. May we not, each one of us, "rejoicing in hope," accept this as a personal message for our own life, our special service, and that wider fellowship of work wherein the spirit of Christmas makes us all one? . . . Our "Dr. Mary" beautifully emphasizes the joy of Christmas sharing, and who could resist helping those "brown babies," pictured on another page, or such a girl as the one who writes, in English, all about Sinclair Orphanage? How many of our own girls could write so good an article in a foreign tongue? Isn't it worth while to rescue such as these and many, many others, from starvation or worse, and give them health and happiness and Christian training, and finally send them out as teachers, nurses, Bible women, or to make real homes? . . . Our Corresponding Secretary, Miss Fenner, is delightfully sharing with us her novel experiences. She writes in a personal letter: "The occasion of the Chinese Vice President's courtesy to our party was considered of such importance that two of our D. D.'s were asked by our leader to write it up for the papers. I wish my story were in better form, but I wrote it at odd moments in my room at Ningpo with my companion, and finished it—where do you suppose?—in a Chinese foot-boat along a narrow canal going into interior China. This boat is like a covered canoe, in which two of us recline, feet to feet, in the bottom, and balanced so finely that we were told our hair, even, must be parted exactly in the middle! We have this life from 12.30 to 7.30 p. m., then exchange for a houseboat for the night. Our dinner was passed in from the cook-boat which pulled up alongside. There are eight of our boats in line, and when it comes to winding us over these primitive locks, the Chinese boys have quite a job; but they laugh and chatter and get a lot of fun out of it, as they do

out of all their hard labor." . . . Let us have such a packet of home letters awaiting Miss Fenner in India as will do her heart good. Address, from Jan. 25—Feb. 5, Calcutta, India, 9 Old Court House St., care of Thomas Cook & Son. February 6, Balasore, India, care Miss Sadie E. Gowen. Postage, 5 cents per ounce. . . . Special attention is called to the new souvenir post cards, the A. L. B. pins, and the Bible Dictionary offer, all noted on other pages. . . . Miss Mosher, keenly alive to HELPER interests, will have a message for us, each month, in regard to her work and ours. The following is clipped from an article in *The Boston Globe*: "Miss Alfrieda Marian Mosher, one of the Globe's contributors, has just been appointed subscription agent of THE MISSIONARY HELPER, the organ of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society. Miss Mosher is particularly adapted by inspiration and training for this work." . . . Our dear Mrs. Anne S. D. Bates sends loving greeting to her friends everywhere, from her new address, 114 E. Pleasant Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.: "THE MISSIONARY HELPER is to me a precious letter from home, and I await its coming eagerly, the last link that binds us together as life-long co-workers in the Master's Vineyard. I am nearing the harbor of heaven, but my heart is with you all and the sunset is golden. I have a happy home with my daughter and every comfort.

"The days of Heaven are busy days,      The days of Heaven are loving days,  
     They serve continually;                      As one they all agree;  
 So spent for Thee and Thine our days      So linked in loving unity,  
     As the days of Heaven would be.              May our days as Heaven be."

. . . Very interesting articles from India are crowded out of this number, but will be just as good in January. . . . May you have a blessed Christmas!

### New Post Card Pictures

Pictures of Sinclair Orphanage, Miss Barnes with Brownies, and Babies in Sinclair Orphanage can now be furnished in post card form. They cannot fail to be a delight in Junior and Cradle Roll work, auxiliaries and Sunday School mission-classes. Also post card pictures of A Native Village of India, A Hindu Woman Cooking, A Group of Sinclair Orphanage Girls, and A Study in Black and White (a missionary's baby in the arms of a native nurse). Price, 3 for 5 cents. Address,

EDITOR OF MISSIONARY HELPER,  
 Ocean Park, Maine.

## The Joy of Christmas Sharing

BY MARY W. BACHELER, M. D.

Because "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son" we have, among many other good things, a Christmas season of rejoicing each year. How the heart of the poor little Bethlehem mother would have glowed with joy could she have had a vision of the many, many happy days made possible by the coming of the Christ-child!

Because we have received so much, the thought of giving, of sharing, is naturally foremost in our hearts, when our greatest and best Gift is brought especially before us, as the day comes around commemorating that night in Bethlehem so long ago,

"While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The Angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around."

The Christ-child, grown older, and teaching the people the laws of the new Kingdom, once made this suggestion: "When thou makest a dinner or a supper, call not thy friends nor thy brethren, neither thy kinsmen nor thy rich neighbors: lest they also bid thee again, and a recompense be made thee. But when thou makest a feast call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind; and thou shalt be blessed, for they cannot recompense thee, for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just."

Would it not be more pleasing to our Master and King if in planning our Christmas giving we thought more especially of those who can make no return? And as our vision broadens beyond the immediate circle of relatives and friends whom we love, surely it will take in, among others, the two hundred fatherless and motherless girls and boys in the Balasore and Bhimpore orphanages, the wards of the Mission, *our children*, and we shall want to do something that will bring the same brightness into their hearts that makes Christmas a Red Letter Day to the children of more favored lands. What shall it be? Their wants are simple. The schoolbags and Mother Hubbards are always acceptable; and if any one wishes to make a more personal gift, remnants of pretty print (white with small black or red figures preferred) for waists for the older girls, pads or exercise books and pencils for their school work, and for the little ones, a string of beads, a cloth doll, a scrap book. For

the older boys, cloth for jackets or coats would be acceptable, pads and pencils for their school work, and for those studying English a book in simple language; and for the little boys, tops, pictures, toys and scrap books such as little boys anywhere enjoy.

Many other children, too, Hindus and Mohammedans in the mission schools, with little of joy or brightness in their lives, demand our love and care.

Only by sharing our good things do we really enjoy them to the full, and so at this Christmas season let us "Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

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### **Around the World With Our Corresponding Secretary**

THE QUEEN'S LUON.—Such are the anomalies of republican government and the cosmopolitan nature of our wide domain, that under the Stars and Stripes a royal birthday is celebrated, and I had the privilege of clasping the hand of a Queen.

The birthday of ex-Queen Liliuokalani is annually celebrated in Honolulu by her former subjects, who express their loyalty in early morning serenades and the offering of dainty fruits and fragrant leis, and in attendance, dressed in their best holekus, at the public reception (luon).

It so chanced that the S. S. Siberia, bearing the Judson Party, sailed out from Honolulu at noon on September 2nd, the Queen's 75th birthday. The public reception was from 11 to 12 a. m.

Even at the risk of losing our ship, a bunch of us did the stunt. Festive in native flumaria leis (flower garlands), and gift in hand, a dozen of us made our way to Beretania street and Washington Place (shades of George!), the royal residence. Berger's Band, the famous Hawaiian band, all but hidden under the royal palms and ponciana trees of the garden, promptly at 11, announced the opening of the reception by a burst of melody. Carriages and equipages began to arrive, the consul, Territorial Governor and other dignitaries hastening to offer first congratulations to the Queen.

By pre-arrangement with the Chamberlain, we were given early entrance. Each person was presented by name to the Queen, while our cards and gift were handed the first lady.

The rooms were tropical with foliage and flowers. An immense bouquet of pink roses (rare in Hawaii) stood by the entrance, while nearer the receiving party was a large calabash of golden lilies (yellow, the royal color). Directly back of the Queen, one behind another, stood a line each of little girls and boys, all in white. At the Queen's left stood her highness, Princess Kawanakoa, as first lady.

Over the throne-chair was spread a royal cloak, or ahula, of golden mumu feathers, such as Captain Cook obtained of the natives in the times of Kamehameha I and his predecessor for a few trinkets, but which are priceless now. The making of one cloak entailed the sacrifice of thousands of birds, and one to two hundred years in time, the completion of the task being handed down from one generation to another. The attending prince, as personal guard, wore a feather collar and helmet, and at many places about the rooms stood the tall feather plumes, the kahili, indicative of the pomp and insignia of Hawaiian royalty.

The Queen herself, a refined, frail looking woman, into whose hair the silver is creeping, sat to receive, gowned in purple and black satin, draped with rare laces, scintillating with diamonds.

The affair was dignified and courtly, though strangely un-American in its nature and setting.

JAPAN.—Oh, these charming nine days in Japan! It has been as the rapid gliding through the pages of a picture book. The bazaars, the bright-hued moving life, the smiling faces, the myriads of tiny tots everywhere, are perfectly fascinating.

For miles and miles we of the Judson party rode in kuramas ('rickshaws, that invaluable invention of an American missionary) through the seemingly endless streets of the great cities. For Tokyo is, you know, the greatest pagan city in the world, with two million and a half people.

Along with mission kindergartens, Bible Training schools, colleges and churches, we did temples, shrines, castles and gardens.

One night we spent in a Japanese Inn, sleeping on the floor and breakfasting on our knees from tiny individual lacquered tables, with pretty Japanese girls to serve and pour. On the train, native lunch was passed in through the window in boxes from which we ate with chopsticks. For a pot of tea—hot tea, cup, pot and all—we paid the munificent sum of four sen (two cents)!

Missionaries greeted us at all the Baptist Mission Stations. It was a pleasure to meet Mr. Axling, a former Free Baptist, and to lunch one

day in Kyoto with our Mary Ward Phelps, and another in Himeji with Mr. John Briggs and wife, brother of our Albert Briggs of Ocean Park fame.

A unique and precious experience was our day on the Fukian Maru (Ship of Glad Tidings) on the Inland Sea, with Captain L. W. Bichel and wife.

No Christian work was done among this island people until fourteen years ago the Fukian began plying these waters. Thus isolated, Buddhism was most bigoted here, and Christianity the last thing to be desired. Many are the tales of opposition, and the barriers that have been overcome by the indomitable captain, inspired with a Pauline zeal. Now, there are 400 places where the good ship finds a welcome and a place for meeting. Only twice a year can these be visited. More regular work is carried on at 180 places. Sunday Schools are held on forty of the islands. Three kindergartens are conducted by native women trained in the Osaka Bible school. The captain now has five evangelists assisting at as many organized churches. Two of these pastors and the wife of one were on board, and the stories of their lives is a telling evidence of the transforming power of the Gospel.

At one island we landed and climbed to a pavilion specially decorated in our honor where we were received by officials of church and town, with bows, speeches of welcome, and offerings of fruit, flowers and photographs, each with a special significance. From another height a group waved to us as soon and as far as the ship could be sighted—one of these was the first convert in this island mission.

Specially impressive that evening, as we went ashore from the ship in a sampan, lighted only by the swinging Japanese lanterns, were the hymns that pealed out over the water from both boats—"Let the Lower Lights Be Burning," and "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

CENTRAL CHINA.—Oh, the new revelations of being in the midst of all one has ever read of China! We are enjoying her many beauty spots and enduring all the sights, sounds and smells in her extensive catalog. We are doing the points of interest tourists always do, but the chief virtues of this tour are the stunts off the unbeaten track. At Hanyang a unique experience was ours.

Six hundred miles up the Yang-tse are the trio of cities known as the Wuhan district, and dubbed, because of its industrial and commercial importance, the Chicago of China. This center of 2,000,000 people was

the vortex of the revolution of two years ago, each of the three cities being repeatedly won and lost by the contending forces.

Here the Baptists have an interesting work, and here the Judson party spent a busy day and a half visiting, in rapid succession, preaching stand, church, boys' school, girls' school, hospital and mission homes. Here we had the privilege of meeting Mother Adams. It was at the farewell meeting in Boston, one year ago, that I saw and heard Mr. and Mrs. Adams. Mr. Adams survived the return but one month, and now rests in his beloved China. Several of their children are in the work for China.

Since the revolution persons have not been admitted to Tortoise Mountain, it being in the war zone and in the process of fortification. About it are the arsenal, the barracks, and the iron foundries. But our missionaries were able to gain permit for us to climb this height. The view from it, over the three cities of Hankow, Hanyang and Wuchang, and two rivers of Han and Yang-tse, both for scenic and historical reasons is one of surpassing interest.

At the barracks we passed the gauntlet of the Chinese militia in formal array and were greeted by a bugle salute. We expected to pass right over to our goal, but found, inside the garrison, tables spread for twenty-four, and we were invited to sit down to a fourteen course spread, this honor extended to the Judson Party by the Vice President of the Chinese Republic, Li Yuan-Hung, carried out directly through the commander of the Hanyang regiment, General Chang.

It was a unique courtesy and many ceremonious speeches of appreciation of America on their part and of thanks on ours passed between our interpreters. At the close we all stood and drank the health of Vice President Li and General Chang.

Out from the garrison we went on to the hill, thinking the formalities over, but soldiers preceded us with chairs and on reaching the summit there, in the Buddhist Temple gardens, tables were spread for tea. It just seemed the Chinese government could not do enough for these visitors in expression of their good feeling toward the country they represented. And the General assured us that Christianity and Christian Missionaries were "in very good standing in China."

Another day we spent in Nanking, the old capital of the Ming Dynasty, now in pitiful ruins from the rebellion of only one month ago.

The outside of the East Gate simply bristled with shell. It was only by special pass from the American Consul that we were allowed to go through this city, now under martial law. We slept outside the city, but the next morning, in carriages, drove to the drum tower, the old examination booths, now in ruins, and the Ming Tombs about which we had read. But of much more interest to us, and important to the future of China, is the Nanking University.

This institution is a union effort of the missions at work in Central China. It is at present in embryo but assured of a splendid future. We drove through its fine campus and past its several groups of excellent buildings.

The Baptists are represented in this institution by the man who is doing such splendid Red Cross work in the present emergency, Dr. Nathan Ward Brown, son of Nathan Brown of Assam and Japan, and step-son of William Ashmore, the great missionary to South China. It was he who served as our guide through Nanking.

It is this city, too, that is the proposed site for the Woman's Union Christian College, to be allied in its university courses with the men's institution. This is one of the biggest schemes of federated Christian work in all China. The wisdom and magnitude of its plan fills us all with enthusiasm.

LENA SWEET FENNER.

### In Memoriam

No glory clusters round their name on earth,	Oh, take who will the boon of fading fame!
But in God's heaven	But give to me
Is kept a book of names of greatest worth,	A place among the workers, though my name
And there is given	Forgotten be:
A place for all who did the Master please,	And if within the Book of Life is found
Although unknown;	My lowly place,
And their lost names shine forth in brightest rays	Honor and glory unto God redound For all His grace!
Before the throne.	—Christian World.

MRS. ELIZABETH M. BERRY, Lewiston, Maine, March 28, 1913.

MRS. O. G. DOUGLOUS, Lewiston, Maine, August 31, 1913.

MRS. MINNIE MIRACLE, Jud, North Dakota, September, 15, 1913.

MRS. HARRIET T. KILBORN, Portland, Maine, September 22, 1913.

### Letter From Our Cradle Roll Secretary

DEAR CRADLE ROLL WORKERS:

Do you know there are more of you than ever before? How I wish you were all here where we could *talk* about our work—what a good time we'd have! I never had so many letters requesting information and supplies, in as short a time, as I have since annual meeting. Some one has been doing some good work.

Now listen, I want to whisper something to you—(this is the season of secrets, you know). Wouldn't you all like to work a little harder, so that when we come up to annual meeting next summer, we shall have made a larger gain than in any previous year? Wouldn't we surprise all the good sisters! Will you help? Not only in your own church, but in the other churches in your Quarterly Meeting or Conference. I wish we could have a Secretary in every one of the Quarterly Meetings and Conferences. Will you work to this end? Will you take this for our watchword this year: "A Cradle Roll in every church and every baby in the parish a member"?

Why, I suspect if we could carry out that plan we'd have to have two "mamas" in Sinclair Orphanage, or maybe another house. I'm sure our missionaries would have no trouble to find needy little ones to fill it. When you think of that Babe of long ago and how much His influence has meant in your life and the lives of your children, do you not long to reach out and draw other little ones into the circle of His love?

We may not all go to India, but we can send our prayers and our gifts and we can teach our children to share with their little dark-skinned brothers and sisters, thus teaching them the spirit of Christ, which is one of generous giving.

Do you want to make your Cradle Roll Secretary a Christmas gift that will gladden her heart? Then write her a card saying that you will accept the new watchword for this year. May you all get a vision of what the Christmas celebration ought to mean to us; and may all our Little Light Bearers, far and near, have a happy, happy Christmas. This is the prayer of your Cradle Roll Secretary,

LAURA E. HARTLEY.

P. S. Oh, I almost forgot to tell you about our new pins for the A. L. B.'s. Every boy and girl will want one, I'm sure. They are in blue enamel, with silver letteres, in shape a five-pointed star, with "A. L.

B." across the centre, and "F. B. W. M. S." on the points. They are to cost only 10 cents each. Superintendents, order now and have them for your children for Christmas.

Only two reports have come in since I sent off the fine lot to the August HELPER. I'm so glad to have them early, when possible; but these two are worth waiting for. One comes from Fort Fairfield, Maine, where Mrs. Ruth Jones is the faithful Superintendent, and always sends such a good report. This year she reports 70 members, 28 L. L. B.'s, and 42 A. L. B.'s. Their offering was \$11.00. I'm sure the children and parents look forward to Rally Day, for it is the most delightful occasion of the year, when planned by one who loves children and loves God's work with and for them.

The other report comes from Granada, Minn., a roll of 26 members, which sends an offering of \$14.00. Isn't that good? This Superintendent gives a prize to the two children having the most in their boxes. One little girl had \$2.52 and her sister, \$2.27. What a good time they had saving their pennies, didn't they? Another, a little boy, had \$1.50. The Superintendent, Mrs. Hattie Benton, says, "There is always joy in service," and we all reverently bow our heads and say "Amen."

*Oakland City, Indiana.*

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### Bureau of Missionary Intelligence

The Bureau would call the attention of the women to the fact that one of the Calendars of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society will make a fine Christmas present for *your* friend. There is no need to say more to those who have seen them. They are going! Order to-day! Price 30 cents by mail.

For Sunday Schools.—A very timely new Home Mission exercise, "The Spirit of Christmas," giving recitations, music—everything for a good concert. Send for a sample.

The Bureau can now furnish leaflets on Home Mission topics, including work among the Germans, Indians, Italians, French Canadians, Porto Rico, Central American States, etc., etc. Inquire of

MRS. A. D. CHAPMAN,

12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Maine.

## All About Sinclair Orphanage

BY A NATIVE GIRL.

DEAR FRIENDS:

I am going to write a note to tell you all about our school. I hope you will be glad to get it. There are seventy-five girls in the boarding school. Amongst them twenty are big girls and nine are babies and the rest are middle-sized girls. We have a large compound. There are two tanks and a well. We use the water of the well for drinking, cooking and bathing. The tanks are used for other work. There are two gardens; one is a flower garden and the other is the vegetable garden.

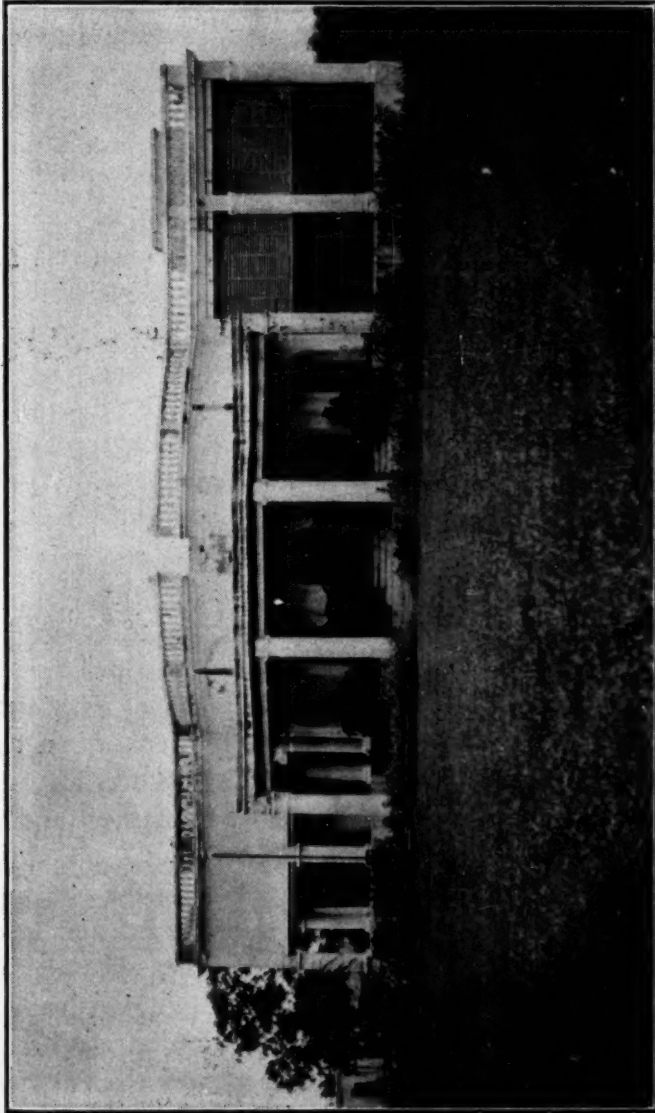
We have two large long houses; one is made of mud and thatched with rice straw; the other is made of tile, but the floor is mud. There is another little house for the babies. They stay there with a matron and two big girls, who look after them.

We have not many servants, and we do all the household work and other work. For the regular work all the big and middle-sized girls are divided into nine divisions. Each division has three girls. These girls do different kinds of work. These three girls do one kind of work in one week. Their work begins on Tuesday and lasts until Monday. Then they begin another work the next week. Three girls cook, three bring water for cooking and other uses; three bring water for the little children's bathing; thus they do their work.

Each big girl has two little girls in her charge. She looks after their bathing and clothes. If the clothes are torn, she mends them. She is responsible for them. Every little girl wears frocks and has five, —two for home, two for school and one for church. She has no inside clothes. Each big girl has four *sarees*, each one of which is five yards long and forty-three or forty-four inches wide. These sarees are not the same kind; one is fine and with a colored border. This saree only costs one rupee or little more than this. This saree is used for church. One is for school; it costs one rupee four annas or one rupee eight annas. The other two sarees are for the house; these are thick and cost more. Besides this they have two chemises and two jackets. They wash their house sarees and chemises every week. The other sarees and jackets they give to the washerman once in a month. But the little ones' frocks go every week.

In winter they have a sheet and a blanket for bedding. They have

no cots or beds; each girl has a mat which she spreads on the floor. Each little girl calls the big girls "Didi" and each Didi sleeps beside her little girl. They keep their clothes in an almira, but what they use they



SINCLAIR ORPHANAGE, BALASORE, INDIA

fold and have on brackets or hooks. If a girl gets high fever Miss Coe takes her into her own room and looks after her carefully. Miss Coe makes medicines and gives her. She tries her utmost. If the sickness is

dangerous, the doctor comes to our school. Sometimes the little ones get sores. Miss Coe washes them, puts on ointment and bandages them. They take quinine once in a week. They have a cooking room. In it there are two wooden tubs, one for water and the other for the rice water. They have one metal pot for curry and three mud pots for rice. They cook with coal. First they fill the pot with water and put it on the fire. When the water is hot they wash the rice and put it into the pot. Then the rice is boiled and becomes soft. They take out the rice water and put it in a tub for cattle.

Every day each girl eats half a seer of rice. Every day they eat different kinds of curries. They eat fish once and meat twice in a week. Other days they have vegetable curry or "dol." The babies eat bread, chapati with milk and fine rice. Sometimes Miss Coe gives us different kinds of fruit, mangoes, jack fruits, lime and other fruits. Each girl has her own plate. She has no cup or glass. They do not eat on a table and they have no forks or spoons. They sit down on the floor and eat with hands. They have no especial dining room, so they eat in one of the two houses and sometimes outside. One girl sweeps the house before eating and the other after it. When the rice and curry are ready the cooking girls bring them into that house and other two girls bring all the plates to them and put in the places where the girls sit. Then the bell rings and all the girls come and stand in two lines and enter the house. Each girl stands in her own place. Then they sing a hymn and one girl prays and they eat. When all have finished eating, again they stand and sing another hymn and go out of the house in line. All leave the plates in their places and three other girls gather them and wash and put them into an almira.

In the morning they eat at half-past nine and in the evening at half-past six. Every morning they eat a kind of rice gruel and in the afternoon khoi (which is made from rice) and sometimes chapatis, biscuits or other things. Again the girls are divided into three divisions. Two divisions sew clothes and work in the vegetable garden. When one division sews the other division works in the garden. All the big and middle-sized girls are in these divisions. The little ones are in the third division; they clean the flower gardens. The girls of each division work for one hour and receive one pice. In the morning they work from eight to nine and in the evening from five to six. Each division has a head who looks after the work. She has a book in which she marks the

attendance. On Saturday she counts the pice and calls all her girls to Miss Coe and gives her the accounts. Miss Coe has a large book in which she keeps each girl's account. Each girl also has her own account book. The girls buy most of their clothes with their own money and also give what they wish to church and Sunday school.



'LITTLE MOTHER' BARNES AND 'BROWNIES'

Every evening they have prayers together. In the morning they do not meet together, but all the big girls take their little ones and read a few verses from the Bible and teach them something about Jesus Christ. They teach them to pray and a verse to learn by heart. In the evening they have prayers; each Christian girl leads the prayers for a week. Sometimes Miss Coe comes and joins in the meeting. There is a widows' home in our compound and a little new village near our school. Every Wednesday there is a prayer meeting in a building which is beside the widows' home. Two or three big girls go to that meeting. Every Thursday there is held a prayer meeting in the church. The church is a little far from the school so the girls cannot join in that meeting. So they have a prayer meeting in the school. Each big girl

goes to that prayer meeting, and Miss Coe, the teachers and matrons also come to the meeting. Each girl prays and says something in that meeting. The other girls meet separately.

Every week Miss Coe writes some verse on the board, the girls read them every day and on Saturday morning Miss Coe calls them together, and asks some of the girls what they understand from that verse. Then she says something about that verse. On Saturday afternoon they have Christian Endeavor meeting. They are divided into three parts, Senior, Intermediate and Junior. Miss Gowen is the President of the Senior society, Miss Coe of the Intermediate, and a teacher of the Junior. In the Senior and Intermediate societies they have a President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and Lookout Committee. In the Junior society the President does all the work. They have a collection once a month. In the Senior and Intermediate the Vice President leads the meeting. The Vice President gives different portions from the Bible to seven girls. These girls read and explain them in the meeting. The secretary calls the names and the girls stand and say a verse. If any girl is absent she sends a verse to be read when the secretary calls her name. In the Intermediate society the girls sing some English hymns which Miss Coe has taught them. Every Sunday two girls and Miss Coe go to the neighboring Hindu villages to teach about Jesus Christ. They sing hymns and tell Bible stories and show them Bible pictures to attract their attention. In the Senior society they have a consecration meeting at the end of the month and collection. In this society three girls also go to the Hindu villages on Saturday. In the Senior society the girls sew patchwork and make quilts. Then Miss Gowen sells them, thus they get money. They help the little churches which are the branches of the Balasore church.

(TO BE CONCLUDED)

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### **Bible Dictionary Offer**

Dr. William Smith's Bible Dictionary, which we offer as a premium, is recognized by all as a superior book, containing the fruit of the ripest Biblical scholarship. It is a systematic collation of the facts recorded in the Bible, supplemented and explained by material gathered from authentic records of Bible times. The revision by Dr. Peloubet brings the volume thoroughly up to date. By an arrangement with the publisher we are able to offer the Dictionary at \$1.00, a price actually below the cost of publication. A fine Christmas gift. Order of

MISS A. M. MOSHER,

107 Howland St., Boston, Mass.



Tuesday, the 23d, an auto took a party of us over the gay red and green and yellow hills to Center Sandwich, where we attended an interesting and profitable session of the Sandwich Quarterly Meeting, returning to Ashland by auto late the next evening. I spoke at the W. M. S. meeting.

On Thursday Dr. Dolloff came over from New Hampton and took me back with him to speak to the students, that evening, in Chapel Hall—an inspiring audience of young people. I was entertained by the Dolloffs in my old home, where I was born and where both my parents passed away. Mrs. Tracy took me back to Ashland next day by team, and we had a delightful leisurely ride through the woods.

I had pleasant little visits at the parsonage at Laconia, where I spoke the next Sunday morning, and Lakeport, where I spoke in the evening.

The missionary meeting in the vestry at Manchester, Monday evening, the 29th of September, was well attended, closing with refreshments. I was entertained in the Carters' pretty home and was much interested in hearing from Mr. Carter some details about the Gideonites.

An early train in the morning took me to Nashua to attend the Baptist convention. Rev. H. E. Wyman, Rev. and Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Davis of Franklin and Rev. Mr. Manter represented "the Free Baptist branch of the Baptist family," and we were cordially received and hospitably entertained. A returned missionary from Assam addressed the Woman's Missionary meeting, giving a very interesting account of work in the Tura Hills. A worker among the emigrants told us so many pathetic and amusing stories that Ellis Island became a reality. I was given ten or fifteen minutes. Later, in the auditorium, we listened to reports of work in Alaska, work among the colored people, colporteurs' work, and the various other philanthropies so ably managed.

Next day I returned to Manchester and had a delightful visit at Mercy Home. I was there two days, and both evenings, at Miss Hurd's request, I told the girls something of India and my experiences there.

Pittsfield, on the 3rd of October, was my next stopping place, and I found Rev. Mr. Getchell's people cordial and interested. The weather was fine. The Getchells have a nice parsonage and a good team, and they made my little visit a pleasure.

At Concord, Dr. Stacy had arranged for me to stay with delightful people living near the church. The missionary meeting Sunday morning was well attended; I enjoyed the social service of the evening.

On the 7th and 8th of October I had the pleasure of attending the Belknap County Quarterly Meeting at Franklin. I spoke in the Woman's meeting, and also to a group of High School students, who came to the church in the afternoon.

Next on my program was a delightful and refreshing rest in the Rickers' pleasant home at Alton. The Sunday I was there was cold and rainy, but the Congregationalist pastor brought his congregation over to our church to hear the talk about India, so there was a good audience. I met the ladies in the vestry one rainy afternoon, showed them a few curios, and told them of the people, life and customs in India.

From Alton I went to Chocorua to attend the Wolfboro Quarterly Meeting. The neighboring churches were well represented and the meetings were interesting and profitable. I remained after the Quarterly Meeting to visit the Wymans, who are old friends of Midnapore days, and on the Wednesday of my stay went with them to a district school-house two or three miles away, where they had Sunday School with the children in the afternoon, at which about seventeen were present, and a service in the evening for the adults at which about thirty were present. Some time was spent in making calls, and we had a sumptuous supper at one of the neighbors'. On Fridays the Wymans go in another direction to another district school, where they hold similar services.

I was entertained over the next Sunday at the Rochester parsonage and had the pleasure of meeting the Paiges and getting acquainted with little Miss Paige, a charming damselling (to coin a word), aged about nine months. Another rainy Sunday, but in spite of the weather the missionary meeting of the morning was well attended.

In the afternoon I went to Gonic, and Mr. Cummings introduced me to a vestryful of delightful people, who gave indulgent attention to a rather long talk, after which he took me home to the parsonage, where I was happily housed till time for my next flitting, to East Rochester, where I spoke to a small mid-week audience. I had an interesting home over night, a little out of town. You know railways frankly, say the "schedules are subject to change without notice," so it was not strange that we missed the train next morning, and my hostess had to drive me to Rochester! A hurried, anxious search for our party, and then the Rickers and the Churches and I were packed into an auto and whisked over the hills in 15 breathless minutes of bumps and laughter and landed

at the church doors of Strafford Corners. Others soon joined us and in due time the New Durham Quarterly Meeting was in session. The meetings were well attended, and made interesting with reports from churches and Christian Endeavor societies. Echoes from the big Sunday School Convention at Manchester made us wish we, too, could have been there, and attended the helpful classes and seen the big men's parade of nearly 4,000 Bible lovers. Several of us were entertained under the hospitable parsonage roof, and had the pleasure of meeting the Rev. Irving Gray and his interesting family.

Friday, the 24th of October, we returned to Rochester by slower auto and that evening I had the pleasure of accompanying the Paiges to a meeting of young people who were preparing to send a box to India. The Sunday School room, where the meeting was held, was appropriately decorated with school bags, Mother Hubbard dresses and scrap books, and before the meeting opened the young people were busily pasting pictures, cards, etc., for the box.

The 26th of October was another rainy Sunday, in spite of which a goodly number gathered in Mr. Sprague's church at South Berwick for the missionary meeting. I was not the only guest at the cosy parsonage. The Rev. Mr. Davidson arrived on Saturday, and was to begin a series of evangelistic meetings on Sunday evening, and I had the pleasure of meeting him and hearing something of his work and plans.

The Rev. Mr. Tilton, pastor at Somersworth, braved the storm Sunday afternoon, coming for me in his auto and taking me to the union service in the evening, at which two or three other churches were represented, making a fine audience, who listened with inspiring attention to a rather long talk on India and our work. I was entertained at the parsonage and Mrs. Tilton's reminiscences of New Hampton and my dear parents made my visit one of peculiar interest.

"Tuesday, 28th October, Portsmouth," is the next date in my note book. Mr. Moulton met me as I got off the train and took me to his pleasant home in the suburbs of the city. Mrs. Moulton had arranged a union meeting of several auxiliaries for the next afternoon, in the vestry. A good number were present and we had a pleasant session, followed by refreshments.

Thus ended Mrs. Ricker's well laid plans for me in New Hampshire. With the exception of the missed train referred to, all the arrangements went like clockwork.

Sunday the 2nd of November, I went to Cambridge, Mass., and told the Rev. Mr. Kempton's people something of India and our work. After the service he wanted me to go into the well-filled Sunday School room, but as I had to catch a train for Lynn, I only looked in on the nearly four hundred gathered there.

A musical home opened hospitable doors for me in Lynn, and the beautiful violin duets made my brief visit a pleasure long to be remembered. The evening missionary meeting was held in the well-filled vestry.

I returned to Boston next morning, to the Moshers' home, which was my convenient and very pleasant headquarters while in Massachusetts.

Tuesday, the 4th of November, I went over to Somerville to the Doe home, where I met the ladies of the local auxiliary in the afternoon. They were in philanthropic "executive session," sewing industriously, while I told them something of India and its life and customs. In the evening we had an interesting meeting in the vestry. My talk was preceded and followed by a fine musical program by Mrs. Doe and the young people, who also served us afterward with refreshments.

Wednesday I had the pleasure of meeting with the Haverhill Woman's Mission Society at the annual Roll Call, in the ladies' parlor of the Free Baptist church. About thirty were present, and we had a good time together.

Friday evening at our church in Boston I told the people something of the women and girls of India and our work for them. Saturday I went to Peabody, to Miss Porter's home, and that afternoon we went to Lowell.

The 9th of November was another rainy Sunday, but in spite of the weather the meetings at Paige Street in the morning and Chelmsford Street in the evening were well attended, and the message from India was well received.

In looking back over these seven weeks I note as of special interest:

I. I had been given to understand that the interest in missions was declining; I found, on the contrary, a greater and more intelligent interest than when I was home ten years ago. This applied to the several Sunday Schools I addressed, as well as to churches, auxiliaries and individuals.

2. In many places the young people are interested and active in religious work. A delegate to one of the Quarterly Meetings I had the pleasure of attending, told of the young men of the church who cordially said, "Stay over Sunday if you want to; we will look out for both services." And this is only one of many indications that the young people are interested and ready to work.

3. Perhaps I may be mistaken in this, but it seemed to me as if there was a general and very apparent deepening and broadening of spiritual life.

I want to thank the kind friends whose thought and care and consideration of my lameness have made these journeyings and speakings possible.

MARY W. BACHELER.

*107 Howland St., Boston, Mass.*

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### General Conference Notes

#### OUR SPECIAL DAYS.

On December 21,—the third Sunday in December,—occurs our special Foreign Mission Day. On this day a foreign mission sermon should be preached by the pastor, a missionary concert should be given by the Sunday School or by the Woman's Missionary Society, and other missionary exercises should be held, morning or evening, or both, and a special collection for foreign missions should be taken. Literature giving information about our missionary work may be obtained by applying to the Foreign Mission Society, Box 41, Boston, Mass.

And yet,—Most of the denominations have united in a common home missionary campaign for the month of November, culminating in December, and circulars have been distributed asking all our churches to observe on December 21, a home missionary exercise, called "The Spirit of Christmas." Churches must decide which they will observe. Both are good. If the home mission day may be observed now, then the foreign mission day must not be forgotten, but should have its turn in March, when home missions have usually had sway. Let us all at least on December 21 partake of the outgoing spirit of Christ and plan for and help the extension of His kingdom.

ALFRED WILLIAMS ANTHONY,

Corresponding Secretary of the General Conference of Free Baptists.  
*Lewiston, Me.*

### Treasurer's Notes

The reports which accompany the month's receipts show that auxiliaries, churches and individuals are falling into line and entering with earnestness into the winter's work. Echoes of state, quarterly and yearly meeting gatherings come in various ways, while the special collections which we are receiving show us that the seed which Dr. Mary Bachelier is sowing among our New England auxiliaries and churches is bringing forth fruit.

This indicates that her visits in their informing have stimulated interest into action by making real the people of India and their needs.

The Sunday School of Eustis, Maine, was fortunate in choosing for its Rally one of our few pleasant October days. To this gathering friends came from far and near. The offering is designated for Miss Barnes' use in the Orphanage work.

A recent letter from Miss Barnes says that she is steadily improving. In closing she writes: "I am rejoicing in God's great goodness to me, and hope, D. V., that I may be able to return to *our dear India* next Fall."

The pastor of another of our Maine churches forwards a collection taken at a meeting held by one of its ladies. Thus is the value of individual effort again emphasized.

Lisbon Juniors complete the year's support of Sundari in Sinclair Orphanage.

Much of Dr. Mary's time, this month, has been given to New Hampshire.

Vermont's gifts are those of association gatherings.

From Cambridge and Lynn, Mass., come special collections for Dr. Mary.

The Junior C. E. Society of the First Free Baptist church of Lowell takes three shares in Miss Barnes' salary. Miss Esterbrook, also, has been visiting our churches, and Brockton auxiliary responds with a gift.

It was our pleasure, recently, to meet Miss Esterbrooke and Miss Budlong, who is to assist her. To hear of her work in Barbados direct from Miss Esterbrook one is impressed with the great need that is being met there, and the tremendous burden which she is carrying. We surely want to continue to share in this work by our gifts for salaries of teachers and assistants.

In Rhode Island the Pascoag Sunday School and C. E. Society send the closing payments for year's support of Sakhi in Sinclair Orphanage. Sending this, Miss Esten says that definite work has increased interest and collections.

Among New York's gifts is that of Mrs. Powers for Bible Woman Helper with Mrs. Hamlen. A class of six boys who have taken the name of "Willing Workers," sends gift for "brown boys of India."

West Oneonta auxiliary gives for Phulmoni at Midnapore.

Mrs. Barrus of Pennsylvania begins the support of a zenana teacher at Balasore. She is the daughter of our Mrs. Griffin, was born in India, and bears a Bengali name. What wonder her interest?

Besides the usual support of home and foreign work, by Michigan, Kinderhook auxiliary gives for a Bible Woman, and Mrs. H. P. Stone for foreign work, with a special for Dr. Kennan at Bhimpore.

The Thank-Offering of Diamond Bluff auxiliary completes the life membership of Mrs. J. C. Larson.

Mrs. Anna Schofield retires from the treasurership of the Nashville Center auxiliary of Minnesota, and Mrs. Glazier, the pastor's wife, takes her place. Thus are life's relationships constantly changing and our acquaintanceships broadening. This auxiliary's gift is on this year's apportionment.

We note that gifts of Winnebago auxiliary have made Mrs. Francis Bacon and Mrs. Polly Sutton life members. We are glad to have Minnesota Yearly Meeting express appreciation of our HELPER by appropriating to its use the collections of 1912 and 1913.

An Iowa friend in sending gift of a Primary Department for Miss Barnes says: "It is wonderful the interest they take in missions. \* \* \* A class of boys has asked for a mission box that they may give toward something."

The Northern Kansas Yearly Meeting gives for Miss Barnes' salary.

Just before sailing for her home in Scotland, Miss J. J. Scott, who was for a long time in our Balasore mission, sent an amount for the orphan towards whose support she gives. She has been visiting Miss Barnes and Mrs. Coldron in Hillsdale and Mrs. Griffin at Keuka Park. She reports a pleasant time in this country and Canada.

Two gifts forwarded by Dr. Mary Bacheler from friends whom she has interested, start the financial ball of the Balasore schoolhouse rolling. Referring to this much-needed building in a recent letter, Miss Gowen says: "We are cramped, and crippled very much by the inconveniences of our buildings." She adds: "The abundant rains this year have helped us forget the heat; in fact, the hot season has seemed very short, as the rains began unusually early. We welcome each respite from the heat, but this has been a great hindrance to the farmer, as the rice crops in many places have been wholly or largely destroyed."

Miss Coe and Miss Gowen have been away for a short trip of fifteen days.

We were very glad to learn at the office of the A. B. F. M. S. Treasurer recently that the Board was making diligent effort to find for us some young woman who could go to the Bengal Field this fall. We will supplement these efforts with our earnest prayers.

EDYTH R. PORTER.

47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

# Helps for Monthly Meetings

## Topics for 1913-14

September—	Preliminary Meeting and Surprise Party.
October—	The King's Business.
November—	Campaigning for the King.
December—	Our India Regiment of the King's Army.
January—	Resources of the King's Army.
February—	Prayer and Praise.
March—	Our Home Work for the King.
April—	Drill the King's Army.
May—	Thank Offering.
June—	The King's Treasury.
July—	The Unity of the Kingdom.
August—	Missionary Field Day.

January—"Resources of the King's Army."

"Mind your missionary 'P's!' Prepare a Plan. Push the Plan. Persevere in the Plan."

"A keen observer has said that it does not matter how good the quality of ammunition may be, if the man at the gun does not know how to shoot so as to hit the mark. And it would be even worse, if he did not know what he was trying to hit! How is it with the average woman in the average auxiliary—does she know what she is trying to do, and why she is trying to do it?"

"In order to develop the work, it is first necessary to develop the woman; it is, fundamentally, a question as to the depth and sincerity of the Christian living of each one of us; the resources for this our highest work in the world are as great and unfathomable as are the promises of God."

## SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM.

### OPENING HYMN.

BIBLE LESSON:—The Policy of the Early Church. Extension, Acts 2, 41; 5, 14; 6, 7. Education, Acts 5, 42; 6, 4; I Timothy, 4, 15; Finance, Acts 2, 44-45; 4, 32-35. Prayer, Acts 1, 14; 2, 42; 4, 31.

### PRAYER.

ROLL CALL.—Respond with quotations from THE MISSIONARY HELPER.

TOPIC OF THE HOUR.—Resources of the King's Army. Chapter III, "The King's Business."

This chapter is a study of the local auxiliary, and its policy; see the admirable suggestion for a "Blackboard Talk" on Page 76 of "How To Use," also the outline for chart on "Our Standard—1913—1914."

### QUIZ.—Do you know

How many women there are on General Conference Board? Who is the Secretary and Treasurer of that Board? What is the relation of the Woman's Board to General Conference Board? The relation of both to the American Baptist Missionary Society? How

the Woman's Board is made up and who are the present members? Who are our general officers? Heads of departments? Chief committees? Superintendent of Bureau of Missionary Intelligence, General Subscription Agent, Editor? When and where annual meeting of the National F. B. W. M. S. is held? Who are our state officers. Display pictures of as many of our officers as possible, asking members to tell their names. (Refer to HELPER files, Calendar of F. B. W. M. S., or send to Mrs. Chapman.)

DISCUSSION.—The Missionary Contingent. "Where are the Nine?" Eighty per cent of Christian women not enrolled. Why? How can they be reached? Duties of members. The power of greater efficiency in all departments.

PRAYER for all who are bearing officially the missionary responsibility of the home church.

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### The Subscription List

I have decided to use the space allotted me, this time, to say to all the readers two things that I have already said in some individual letters.

One is that the Agency is giving me occasion to write many letters to old and new friends that I otherwise might not feel justified in taking the time for. But even so, I am quite unable to write the personal letters I should like to. So I must in this general way say to all who are renewing subscriptions, sending in new names, acting as agents, or in any other way co-operating in the thing I should like to do, viz., elongating the subscription list, that I personally appreciate every single effort.

In the limited time I have been receiving this correspondence I have had many letters that it would bring joy to everyone who cares for the HELPER to read. With such a constituency, there can be no occasion for any but optimistic ideas as to the future of the magazine. But I must say, too, that I do wish we might soon, in our onward march, reach the stage where our income would provide for our expenses.

The other matter in regard to which I have already written to some is any mistakes that may occur connected with the subscription list. I shall try just as hard as I can to prevent them, but I am new to the work, and I am human, and Colonel Roosevelt has said that the person who never made a mistake is the one who never tried to do anything, and I shall be trying all the time to do all sorts of things. If any one finds or suspects a mistake, please let me know about it right off, and I will see that something is done about it. If I don't do it right the first time I will keep right on trying until I do.

ALFRIEDA M. MOSHER.

107 Howland St., Boston, Mass.

# Practical Christian Living

"Christ was not primarily the deviser of a social system, but the quickener of single lives."

"If you would have your neighbors know what God is like, let them see what He can make you like."

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## OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

### A Christmas Hymn

A thousand years have come and gone,  
And near a thousand more,  
Since happier light from heaven shone

Than ever shone before;  
And in the hearts of young and old  
A joy most joyful stirred,  
That sent such news from tongue to tongue

As ears had never heard.

Then angels on their starry way  
Felt bliss unfelt before,  
For news that men should be as they  
To darkened earth they bore;  
So toiling men and spirits bright  
A first communion had,  
And in meek mercy's rising light  
Were each exceeding glad.

And we are glad, and we will sing,  
As in the days of yore;  
Come all, and hearts made ready bring

To welcome back once more  
The day when first on wintry earth  
A summer change began,  
And dawning in a lonely birth,  
Uprose the Light of man.

For trouble such as men may bear  
From childhood to fourscore.  
He shared with us, that we might share

His joy forevermore;  
And twice a thousand years of grief,  
Of conflict and of sin,  
May tell how large the harvest sheaf  
His patient love shall win.

—T. T. Lynch.

### A Christmas Prayer

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace." We take up the angel symphony and give it new breath, this gladsome day of days. Thou Who didst send Thy Son in the likeness of a little child, that by His life of increase in love and beauty and wisdom and power He might give us courage to begin as children the obedience that alone leads at last to the measure of the stature of His fulness, accept our unutterable gratitude for all that gift. And oh, may He be born in us and formed in us, the hope of glory, that so we may share His peace, His victory, His exaltation, His union with Thee. Amen."—C. Ellwood Nash.

# Juniors



## A Christmas Catechism

Who was born on Christmas Day?

Little Baby Jesus.

Blessed little Christmas Child;

Pure, and sweet, and fair and mild

In His mother's arms He smiled;

Little Baby Jesus.

Where was Baby Jesus born?

In a lowly stable.

There where cows and oxen fed

Mary made His little bed.

Nowhere else to lay His head

Had the Baby Jesus.

Who told the news that He was born?

God's own holy angels,

Singing in the starry sky

Praises sweet to God on high;

'Twas a heavenly lullaby

For the Baby Jesus.

Who came to see Him where He lay?

Kings and humble shepherds,

And they marveled much to see

In the hay the Baby wee,

King of earth and Heaven was He,

Little Baby Jesus.

—Maud Lindsay in *The Congregationalist*.

## Supposing All the Children Came

"Supposing, mother, there should be a Christmas tree, and all the children of the world should be invited, how many would there be?" said little Ben, as he snuggled into his mother's arms before the big fireplace.

"Millions and millions and millions," said mother, her bright face growing serious.

"Make me know about it, mother."

Then mother sat and drew her pretty eyebrows together, while the firelight danced and glanced so charmingly from her soft hair to her bright cheeks and her warm red dress, that Benny boy thought there never was such a lovely mother.

"I have it," she said, "we will play a game and invite some of the children—we can't have them all—to our big Christmas party. Let's get the bag of chestnuts we gathered this afternoon, and count them out here on the hearth. We will make believe they are children. But the children of the world are so many that each chestnut will have to pretend it is thousands and thousands of children."

Then mother drew the globe into the circle of firelight, and Benny

boy dragged the heavy bag of chestnuts over on the fur rug, and settled down to play this new and fascinating game.

"Where shall we begin?" said mother.

"Siam, 'cause there are white elephants there."

"Very well, we will lay out one chestnut for the Siamese children, because their country is a little one with only seven million people." So mother laid one fat chestnut like this, O.

"Put a brown Filipino next to him, mother."

"Here he is," O, and next mother put down two O O. "Those are Koreans," she said, "for there are twice as many in their country as in Siam or the Philippines."

"I want the Japanese children, mother"; and Benny ran his fat finger appraisingly over the three chestnuts lying so cosily in front of the fire.

"How many shall I put?"

"Oh, I don't know, two or three perhaps," said Benny boy.

"Mistake number one," and mother swiftly placed O O O O O O O O side by side. "There are eight times as many people in Japan as in Siam."

"How many Chinese children shall we have, mother?"

"So many that I am afraid none of the others could get near the tree, Benny." Then mother and Benny put sixty chestnuts, arranged in six rows:

O O O O O O O O O O  
O O O O O O O O O O  
O O O O O O O O O O  
O O O O O O O O O O  
O O O O O O O O O O  
O O O O O O O O O O

"My!" said Benny, "I didn't know there were so many Chinese children."

"Think how many we would have from India. We shall have to shove up to make room for them," said mother. Then she and Benny tucked forty-six little brownies in beside the others. O O O O O O O

O O O O O O O O O O O  
O O O O O O O O O O O  
O O O O O O O O O O O  
O O O  
O O O

"Aren't we most through, mother? There won't be any room for the American children."

"Oh, dear, no, we are not nearly through. There are eighteen, O O O O O O O O O O O O

O O O O O O, little black ones

# Juniors



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"Oh, dear, no, we are not nearly through. There are eighteen, O O O O O O O O O O O O

O O O O O O, little black ones

from Africa, and five, O O O O O, from the Eastern islands, like Java and Sumatra, and six, O O O O O O, from the Turkish empire, and then Siam, who would be entitled to less than one chestnut apiece."

Benny boy had been counting. "There are one hundred and forty-five," he said. "How many children do they represent?"

"About two hundred and fifty millions, Benny boy; more than you could count in a hundred years."

"How many American children could we invite, mother? I suppose they would be most of all."

"No, indeed," said mother. "There are not so many Americans when you come to compare them with all these others. I will show you." Then she took thirteen fine fat chestnuts O O O O O O O O O O O O O O and placed them in a little row. Then she stuck a tiny American flag in a spool, and set it beside the lonesome looking American chestnuts.

"Why, Mother Merry," said Benny. "I can't believe it."

"It's true, Benny. And the worst thing about it is that these thirteen Americans are keeping their Christmas trees all to themselves, while all these one hundred and forty-five don't even know there is a Christmas."

"I call that real piggy," said Benny.

"So do I, dear. Suppose you see how much you can put in your missionary box to help tell all these other children about Jesus."

"Is that why we have missionaries, mother?"

"Yes, dear, Jesus wants to be the friend of all the children, and not just of American children."

"I think we *are* pretty selfish, mother, but I am not going to be," said Benny.—*Sylvia M. Trumbull, in "Helping Hand."*

## A Glimpse of Contai Medical Work

BY HEM NATH SARKAR.

Dr. Anthony's letters in the HELPER hardly escape my attention. He spoke of the medical work of Bhimpore and Midnapore in his General Conference Notes in June, but not of Contai.

It is very true that in the Contai Mission Dispensary there is no medical missionary, no medical diploma holder, not even a passed compounder, no surgical instruments, no room even to dispense medicines—the work is being carried on in the varandah of Mrs. Sarkar's room.

Dr. M. W. Bacheler says in her medical report in the HELPER in June that the patients in her dispensary at Midnapore never exceeded the modest number of 6,000 a year. It is strange that Contai keeps pace with Midnapore and Bhimpore in the number of patients. Last year 5,390 patients were treated in our dispensary. It is more strange that our medical work flourishes in the face of Government Grand Charitable

dispensary and hospital with a first grade assistant surgeon at its head; in the face of two private charitable dispensaries, two druggists' halls, half a dozen good private practitioners, not to speak of the hosts of quacks, indigenous doctors, and doctors of genii, all located within one mile of our work.

When a new-born babe arrives, the doctor of hobgoblin is at once sent for. He pronounces mysterious words to rescue the mother from enchantment. When a man suffers from a disease, say for a fortnight, and is not cured by medicine, people believe that the eye of the Saturn is upon him, so the priest of that deity is secured that he may propitiate him with oblation. There are gods and goddesses of almost all diseases that are in the medical science.

It is most strange—such is their faith in mission medicine, or rather Dr. Murphy's medicine—that we sometimes get patients whom invocations, incantations, amulets, herbs and roots, vows to gods and pilgrimages to shrines, etc., could not cure. It is then our grand opportunity, as our good Dr. Anthony very aptly says, "Medical missions prepare the way for a sympathetic reception of the Gospel."

We have no doors to close—our dispensary is held in the verandah—so the patients come from dawn till dusk, sometimes, in case of emergency, late at night. The usual routine to see the patients is from 7 to 10.30 a. m., and again from 4 to 5.30 p. m. When there is a good number of patients of far distant places gathered, the message of salvation is delivered and tracts distributed. We follow the Government dispensary rules of keeping record of each patient. Each gets a ticket on which is printed, among other items in Bengali, the following: "In the Mission Dispensary medicines for all kinds of suffering are given in the name of Jesus Christ." Only faith in Him can heal any disease, however incurable, and bring salvation to the sin-worn soul.

I am glad to say that the dispensary started by Mr. Murphy—now Dr. Murphy—meets its own expenses, save that the mission pays the salary of the compounder, though it charges only five pice for eight days' medicine.

Evangelistic work can be successfully carried on in a dispensary or hospital or at the homes of the patients. Persons at the hour of sickness feel greatly inclined to hear attentively the sweet message of salvation, and to confess, when cured, the mighty healing power of Christ. This work of succor to the suffering humanity in this dark heathen land is surely the balm of Gilead.

The real aim of our dispensary work is to rescue precious souls from the darkness which engulfs them into the marvellous light and liberty of Jesus Christ.

We earnestly commit this work to the prayerful sympathy of God's people who, with us, daily pray, "Thy Kingdom Come."

*Contai, India.*

# Contributions

## F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for October, 1913

### MAINE

Cumberland Con, Coll Miss Coombs . . .	\$ 5 00
Dover and Foxcroft Aux . . .	5 00
East Livermore F B Aux, T O 75c.; dues 1.00; Gifts 11.10; Miss Coombs . . .	12 85
(This amount on L M of Miss Lizzie M Record)	
Eustis S S for S O . . .	4 40
Gray, from ladies of the church for India	4 25
Houlton Ch. A Friend for N T with Mrs Burkholder . . .	10 00
Lewiston, Main St Aux, Miss Coombs 2.00; Contingent Fund 7.00 . . .	9 00
Lewiston, Pine St, Jr C E, Miss Barnes	6 00
Lisbon Falls, Children's Dept for "Sundri" . . .	6 45
Portland, A Friend, Barbados Mission	10 00
Sebec and Exeter Conf, Coll S Atkinson	2 38
South Berwick, Coll Dr Bachelor . . .	5 28
South Gorham, ladies of church, Miss Coombs . . .	3 75
W Buxton, Y P S C E for S O orphan . .	10 00
Woolwich and Wiscas et F B Ch Coll . .	10 00

### NEW HAMPSHIRE

Alton Aux, Coll Dr Bachelor . . . . .	15 10
Bow Lake, T O for C F . . . . .	2 00
Belknap Co Q M, Coll Dr Bachelor . . .	5 20
Canaan Church, Miss Butts . . . . .	5 00
Chocoma Ch for W M S . . . . .	1 00
Concord, Curtis Memorial F W B Ch Coll Dr Bachelor . . . . .	8 63
E Rochester Aux, Con Fund 8.00; Coll Dr Bachelor 3.20 . . . . .	11 20
E Tilton Church . . . . .	3 55
Gonic Aux, Coll Dr Bachelor . . . . .	6 00
Miss Butts . . . . .	1 00
Hampton Aux, Miss Butts . . . . .	5 60
Loudon Ladies' Aid . . . . .	10 00
New Hampton W M S for Storer	5 00
Pittsfield Aux, Coll Dr Bachelor, including 5 00 from Y P M Society for Pittsfield Sch at Bal . . . . .	7 25
Portsmouth, Y P M S 1.25; Aux Coll Dr Bachelor 7.50 . . . . .	8 75
Rochester Ch, Coll Dr Bachelor . . . .	10 40
Somersworth Aux, Bessie Pickham School 10.00; special Coll Dr Bachelor 7.00 . . . . .	17 00
Wolfboro Q M Coll Dr Bachelor . . . .	11 00

### VERMONT

Huntington Ass, Coll for new Missionary	4 75
Orange Co Ass, Coll for new Missionary	3 60

### MASSACHUSETTS

Brockton Aux, Barbados Mission . . .	7 00
Cambridge, Coll Dr Bachelor . . . . .	100
Lowell, I F B Ch, Jr C E, 3 shares Miss Barnes' salary . . . . .	12 00

### RHODE ISLAND

Pascoag F B S S & C E, Juliette Hopkins Fund for "Sakhi" in S O . . . . .	10 00
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NOTE—Contributions of Greenville Aux constitute Miss Lydia Winsor L M,

### NEW YORK

Leonta, Mrs Agnes Powers, B W helper with Mrs Hamlen . . . . .	2 00
Stark, Blake Sch, Willing Workers for Brown boys of India . . . . .	92
Miss C C McEwen for child'n of Ind. W Oneonta F B W M Society for "Phulmoini" at Mid . . . . .	1 00
	25 00

### PENNSYLVANIA

Jenkintowne, Friends' School for Zen teacher at Bal . . . . .	2 50
Tioga Q M, W M S for Zen teacher at Bal	25 00

### MICHIGAN

Bankers' Aux, Dr B 80c; H M 80c; Sto 40c	2 00
Battle Creek, H P Stone Quarterly Remittance 25.00; Dr A L Kennan at Bhimpore 1.00 . . . . .	26 00
Corey Hill Aux, Dr B 3 50; H M 3.50; Sto 1.75 . . . . .	8 75
Fairfield Aux, Dr B 1.68; H M 1.68; Sto 84c . . . . .	4 20
Genesee Q M Coll, Dr B 1.70; H M 1.70 Sto 89c . . . . .	4 29
Hillsdale, Col Dr B 8.00; H M 8.00; Sto 4.00 . . . . .	20 00
Kinderhook Aux, Bible Woman . . . .	25 00
No Reading Aux, Dr B 3.60; H M 3.60; Sto 1.80 . . . . .	9 00
No Rome Aux, Dr B 1.00; H M 1.00; Sto 50c . . . . .	2 50
Ousted Aux, Dr B 80c; H M 80c; Sto 45c	2 05
Pittsford, Dr B 80c; H M 80c; Sto 40c . .	2 00
Union C R . . . . .	1 33
W Cambria, Dr B 1.20; H M 1.20; Sto 6c	3 00

### WISCONSIN

Diamond Bluff Aux, T O . . . . .	7 50
(Completes L M, Mrs J C Larson)	

### MINNESOTA

Nashville Center Aux, on appor . . . .	14 30
Winnebago W M Soc, 1/2 F M; 1/2 H M . .	9 00
Winnebago Y M Coll for Helper . . . .	5 50

### IOWA

Central City, Prim Dept for Miss Barnes' salary . . . . .	2 00
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### KANSAS

Northern Kansas Y M W M S for Miss Barnes' salary . . . . .	3 27
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### SCOTLAND

Asbroath, Miss J J Scott for "Ratnamonie in S O . . . . .	10 00
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### MISCELLANEOUS

Gifts forwarded by Dr Mary Bachelor for Balasore Schoolhouse . . . . .	100 00
Postage . . . . .	60

October 1913 Total . . . . .	\$598 20
October 1912 Total . . . . .	614 83

EDYTH R. PORTER, Treas.  
Per May Malvern, Assistant.  
45 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

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